



The Living Game



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Chapter 1 by Carrigan

Prologue

There I was, sitting on the couch playing Black Magic 1 when all of a sudden, something grabbed me and grunted and snorted in my ear. The creature disappeared from real life and appeared on my video game. On the game, he carved a X,Z and 9 into a tree next to my portal and laid there until morning. I played the game until 12:30 a.m, waiting for that monster to wake, but he never did. I finally went to bed, but I obviously couldn't sleep thinking about the creature. A roar came from my closet... I open the door and the creature popped out. I sprinted down the stairs screaming with the monster at my heels. He snapped at me with his fangs which were bigger than the bones in his body. I couldn't outrun the monster so I gave up. I couldn't go any further. The creature grabbed my ankle with his big, crooked hands. "Please," I screamed, "I'm innocent!" The monster grunted and dropped me down the stairs.

Scars and bruises stained my face. I tried to get up but couldn't, but you can guarantee that when I heard that monster coming, stomping down the stairs, I jumped up with power like I was never hurt. I ran out the door and on my way to going to anywhere away from that monster, but wherever I went, he followed. What do I do? Keep going? Stop? And let him eat me alive?

You continue onto the 1st chapter. I hope you enjoyed!

~Carrigan

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